

School-Play.

Prepared for, and Performed
in a Private

GRAMMAR-SCHOOL

In Middlesex. Anno

1663.

Κόινον ἔργον.

Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci ,
Lectorem delectando, pariterq; monendo.

Hor. de Art. Poet.

L O N D O N :

Printed for S. Cripps, and are to be
sold at the first Shop in Popes-
head Alley, next Lom-
bard-street. 1664.

School-Play.

Harvard College Library

Class of 1846

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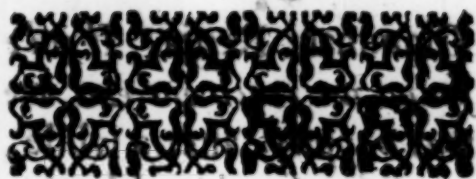
LONDON:

Printed for J. Cripps, and are to be

sold at the Half Shop in 1846.

Printed by J. Cripps, next door

to the Half Shop, 1846.



To the
R E A D E R

Reader.



*Present thee here,
in way of Sport,
with the Anomaly
of the chieftest Part of Gram-
mar. The design is, Et pro-
desse simul, et delectare.
And therefore is the whole
accommodated to that Book
of most use, and best au-
thority in England, viz.*

A 3 Gram

Epistle.

Grammat: Regia. If it be
found we reach our end, we
may happily, after a while,
give thee something like this
of Analogy: Mean time,
begging thy Candour, I take
leave; with,

Hor. Ep. Vive, vale: siquid novisti
i. 6. rectius istis
Candidus imperti: si non, his
utere mecum.

speakers.

Appendix.

Listed, in a Class.

| | |
|---|---|
| <p> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Judges</i> <i>With Swords and Swords</i> </p> | <p> <i>Four</i> } <i>Commissaries</i> <i>With Swords, Swords</i> <i>and Purses.</i> </p> |
| <p> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> </p> | <p> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> </p> |
| <p> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> </p> | <p> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> <i>Professors</i> } <i>Professors</i> <i>With Swords</i> </p> |

Speakers.

Prologue, in a Cloak.

| | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| <i>Priscian</i> <i>Lilie</i> | } Judges. With Square Caps, Sergeants Coifs, and Gowns. | <i>Poeta</i> <i>Anno</i> | } Generals. With Swords, Scarfs, and Plumes. |
| <i>Volucer</i> <i>Celer</i> <i>Equeſter</i> | } <i>Priscian's</i> } Messengers. With Swords. | <i>Fecialis</i> , with a Herald's (Coat. <i>Praso</i> , his Man, with a white Wand. | |
| <i>Pudet</i> <i>Piget</i> <i>Tadet</i> | } <i>Lilie's</i> } Messengers. with Swords. | <i>A-Secretis</i> , attending on the Judges at a Table, with Books, Paper, and Standish. | |

THE

THE Prologue.



BY your *leave* Gen-
tlemen, (for *leave*
they say, is *light*,
& can't cost much
the *buying* then :
but to *leave that*)

Here's *long-look'd-for* come at
last : And, I'll pawn mine ho-
nour on't, when you know me
better, you'll bid me welcome

too. What ? All this while no-
thing but * *Pedlars-French* to
English Customers ? Here's a
noyle indeed of * *Latten Bells*
jangling backwards and for-
wards, as if the *school* were
light-

* Three
Disputati-
ons and
two Ora-
tions had
pass'd in
Latin be-
fore this.

Prologue.

light-a-fire. For sure, me-
thinks, ne're a fool of them all
can think men of your wisdom
so ignorantly superstitious, as
to take delight i'th' Language
of the Beast. No, no; for lay-
ing by your Devotion, I doubt
not but many of you are all as
learned as my self; who love
English to bring me to bed.
And I'me resolv'd you shall
ha't too, presently: for, now
I think on't, these bedridden
wits have lull'd you fast asleep
by their barbarous Tones. Only,
Sirs, I could wish you would
rouse up a little, whilst I tell
you my errand. Or, 'tis no great
matter, let it go for a Dream:
you shall ha't whilst 'tis hot
howsoever.

Gentlemen, I am no Hocus-
Pocus of the New Edition,
that trades in Pocket-picking
by

Prologue.

by the *Legerde-main* of waſt-
ing Infants to the *Univerſity*
within the Compaſs of making
an *East-Indy-voyage*; but in
concluſion leaves them ſhorter
of their Journies end (*only*
their Eares a little longer) than
at firſt ſetting out.

Nor am I a *Phyſitian-of-the-
Mount*, who, in hopes of play-
ing with your purſe-ſtrings,
will pretend to ſo abſolute a
cure of the *Rickets*, that your
children ſhall be able to goe
hilone, as far as *Rome*, or *Athens*
either, without being behold-
en to *Prifcian* or *Scotus* for a
hand to lead them, till at laſt
you ſhall find, by their *great*
head and *little wit*, the diſeaſe
ſo confirm'd, 'tis almoſt incu-
rable. No, *Gentlemen*, I'de
ha' you to know, I was ne're
ſo *given to the world*, as e're
to

Prologue.

to fancy these *secular Orders*. But to tell you the truth, *I am* ——. Pray what doe you take me for? Indeed, *I am one of the honest old Order of Regulars* : And so *my Master* was afore me ; and *his Master* too afore him ; nay, and his *Masters Master* too ; and so *one afore another*, to the beginning of the Chapter of all true Learning. And (were I but a Prophet for your sakes) I'd warrant it so too, to the end of the same.

But hold : You ha' seen but *one side* of me yet, I'll turn you *t'other* also ; and then, I trow, you'll think me a *proper person*, and as well made *behind* as *before*. For I must tell you, *Gentlemen* (thanks my good Stars here) I am now become a *Gentleman-Usher* (for *Ushers*,
you

Prologue.

you must note, are *Gentlemen*,
be they never so *course* or
curst men, according to *Magna Charta* of the *Schoolers*) I
say, a *Gentleman-Usher*, to
serve in a *Ceremony* of the
Grammar-Wars, prepared pur-
posely for you.

Yet, *Sirs*, 'tis not my part
to make a *Speech* about the
Parts of Speech. For shewing
either the *Occasion* of the dif-
ference, or the *Mischiefs* by
it, or the *Blessed composure* of
it : All this, with a little pa-
tience, you shall *by and by*
have, at the *best hand*. On-
ly let me perswade you, should
you chance to hear of *Swords*,
and *Guns*, and *Blood*, not to
be afraid ; Do but sit still, I'll
warrant it, you shall neither
receive any hurt on your *selves*,
nor see a *stroak struck* on any
Body

Prologue.

Body else. And for your better assurance, I promise it, in the Conclusion, you will find as happy a cure of the whole, as the Case could possibly bear.

In a word, nought else but the Scarres will be remaining. Pray, Gentlemen, answer but your Names; for our strength lyes only in an Infantry, and they shall fall on immediately.

Exit Prol.

School.

I

School-Play.

Enter,

Priscian, } } *Lilie,* } } *A-Servants,*
walking. } } coming in. } } at the Table.

[*Lil.*]



Our most humble Servant,
reverend *Priscian*.

S. I.

[*Prisc.*] Most welcome my good friend *Lilie*. But what's the matter? Me-thinks I read perplexity in your very face. How stand affaires in *Grammar-Province*?

[*Lil.*] Not over well, I doubt.

School-Play.

doubt. But being loath to trust uncertain Fame, I hastned hither in hopes of better satisfaction.

[*Prisc.*] There is a noise indeed, as if some quarrel had broak out betwixt my Lord *Poeta*, and Lord *Amo*. But sure me-thinks, they durst not make it more than *personal* at the highest, without our privy, who by the *Parliament of Classique Authors* are vested with *Supream* Authority, without appeal to any but themselves: Me-thinks, I say, they never durst without *Us*, to assume the boldness of disturbing publique peace.

[*Lil.*] Right Sir, so reason would suggest. But if *Poeta* once be warm'd with Wine, you know, he cannot hold what-

whate're comes on't. He must
at all adventures *breath his*
Veine: Mars, Bacchus, Apol-
lo——Wine put's War first,
and *Wit* comes last.

[*Prisc.*] 'Tis his true cha-
racter in his *Cups*. And truly
Amo being but blind at best,
is then *stark mad*. At first
glance you may read *As in*
præsenti in his very face: and
with a little patience heare
him quickly at *Verba hæc sim-*
plicia: but for better dis-
courses *Hæc raro aut nunquam*
will be the Conclusion. And
what are we like to have next
from such *tempers*, or *distem-*
pers rather, but *Verbum perso-*
nale cohæret cum nominativo,
nec numero, nec persona? Then,
all's together by the eares.

But I marvel that my *Mes-*
sengers are not returned,
B whom

whom I dispatch'd for certain information, upon first arrival of the rumor !

[*Lil.*] I also sent *three*, post, for exact intelligence, and ordered them to attend me here with their account. But who are those now entering ?

Enter,

S. 2. *Volucer, Celer, and Equester.*

[*Pris.*] My Messengers truly of whom I spake. Welcome *Volucer, Celer, and Equester*. What news from *Grammar-Land* ?

Priscian
and *Lilie*
sit down.

[*Vol.*] Alas ! Our fears are come upon us. The Commonwealth of *Grammar* lyes gasping as for breath. *Eloquar an fileam.*

[*Lil.*]

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[*Lil.*] Speak out the business clearly, *Volucer*.

[*Vol.*] *Poeta*, and *Amo* falling out, sent mutual challenges; and have engaged all the *Nounes* and *Verbs* on their respective parties. Nay, hardly any of the *Parts of Speech* but have taken *Armes* on the one or other side; except the *Participles*, who under a pretence of standing Neuter wait an advantage to advance himself. The day appointed, and the *Armies* mustred, with all things else prepared for encounter, they pitch the field in *Gerundshire*; the rather for that they, and their neighbours *Supines* were fully yet on neither side, and both parties hoped to draw them over. When they drew near toge-

B 2

ther

School-Play.

ther, they give the *Word*,
put on the *Signal*, and sound
Alarm to the *Battle*. Where
they continue in a bloody
fight, till dark night sounded
a *Retreate* unto them.

[*Pris.*] O madnesse never
paralel'd! And hath there
been a *Battle*! And that by
Brethren! And even to *Blood*!
What will not proud *Ambi-
tion* thrust poor mortals on?

But *Volucer*, let us heare
what mischief hath been
done.

[*Vol.*] *Horresco referens*. I
tremble at remembrance of
the sounds of *Trumpets*, beats
of *Drums*, ratlings of *Armour*,
neighings of *Horses*, roaring
of *Guns*, and shouts of the
Combatants. Ah! the loud
cries, the shrill shriekes, the
sad groanes; of wounded,
bleeding,

bleeding, dying, men! enough
to make the Heavens to star-
tle, and the Earth to trem-
ble.

[*Lil.*] But be particular,
and dispatch, that the time-
lyest remedy may be applied
to such a dangerous malady.

[*Vol.*] I do it Sir, The
charge being Sounded, the
Armies both fall on, and come
up to *pusha-pike* before they
spend their fire. So that it
quickly came to a *close Battle*;
and the *Swords points* turned
off the *Guns* as uselesse any
further. *Sad Spectacles* there
quickly were on every side;
but far *most lamentable* among
the *Heteroclite Nounes*, and
Anomal Verbs, who truly bare
the burden of the day.

Among the valiant *Nounes*
(for of them alone we took

B 3 exacter

School-Play.

exacter notice) some in that bloody Battle lost their *Cases*, some their *Numbers*, and some (poor soules !) were strangely Metamorphos'd, and had their very *Genders* changed. Though it must be acknowledged, that some amongst those gallant *Worthies* came off untouched, not without badges of everlasting honour on them.

[*Prise.*] Proceed good *Volucer*, as swif tly as thou canst conveniently.

[*Vol.*] The Brigade of *Heteroclites* consisted of four *Regiments*. The first *Defective in Case*, the second *Defective in Number*, the third the *Variant*, and the last the *Redundant Regiment*. All these were bravely mounted, and compleatly armed, Cap-a-pe, with Pistols, Swords, and back-
and

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and-breasts, their *Number*,
Case, and *Gender*. The *Case* ^(1.)
Defective Regiment had the ^{*Defect. in*}
Vanguard: Whose eldest *Troop* ^{*Case.*}
of *Aptotes* storming on foot ^{*I.*}
the enemies trenches, were so
galled with *Chain-shot* from a
Flanker, that their limbs being
torn asunder, there was no-
thing left them but the very
trunk. A *sad condition*! and
so much the worse, because
there is no hope of ever
changing it into any *better* or
other Case at all. For these
are they,

*Quæ nullum variant casum,
 ut fas, nil, nihil, instar.*

The *Monoptotes* were the next, ^{*2.*}
who in the heat of Battle fell ^{*Monoptotes*}
unawares within the reach of
the enemies Cannon; and of all
their *six*, had but one *Leg* on-
ly left them to *hop away* with-

B 4 all,

School-Play.

all. Once it was better with him, but now (poor wretch!) he is — *Nomen cui vox cadit una.* One of them, *Infictor* by name, will not deny, it went so hard with him that he could never have stood in Speech more, had not an Enemy, whose heart was moved with pity, the *Verb Eo*, both lifted him up, and led him also.

3.
Dipteres.

The third Troop was *Dipteres*, who in a hot pursuit fell on an ambush, and so unhappily lost four *Cases* in the skirmish. Since that they are such — *Quibus duplex flexura remansit.* But four desperate fellows of them, called, *Verberis, atq; vicem, sic plus, cum jugere,* — resolving to lose their lives, or reveng their losse, fell furiously on the Enemy,

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II

nemy, and recovered all their
Plurals, which had been taken
prisoners. Thus——*Cunctos*
Quatuor hac numero casus te-
(nuère secundo.

The *Triptotes* were the
fourth Troop, who had been
utterly lost both *Horse* and
Man by a party of Firelocks
that had secretly lined the
hedges, but that with despe-
rate resolution they charged
through the Enemies body,
and lost *three Cases* in that
brave attempt: Amongst
whom are all those gallant
fellows

4.
Triptotes.

Tres quibus inflectis casus—
Precis was taken prisoner, but
begging quarter, he scaped
with *Precem* and *Prece*. He
prayed heartily too for *Preci*,
and was allowed it to plea-
sure *Terence*; yet so as that
for

School-Play.

Phorm.

A. 3. Sc. 3.

for ever after let, him beg never so heartily, *Nullus locus relinquitur Preci.*

Vis was amongst them, and when he could not clear himself by force, he tryes by faire meanes; and so gives his *Dative* case to save the rest: Whence, *Integra vox vis est, nisi desit forte Dativus.*

The *Tretaptotes* being scarce a *Squadron* march under the *Pentaptotes* Colours. Now

Quinto hac saepe carent casu — and upon this occasion. Being stout men, and a full Troop, they often dared the Enemy to his very face, and sent their *Trumpet* to call them out to fight. Who on a time sounding a Call too boldly at the Enemies very nose, was catch'd, and the *Pentaptotes* are like to be no more
for

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for ever in a Vocative Case.

[*Lil.*] A Gallant Regiment torne in pieces ! But tell us *Volucer*, how it fared with the *Defectives in Number* ?

[*Vol.*] My Brother *Celer* can thereof informe you better than *my self*: because he undertook *that* charge as I did *this*.

[*Prisc.*] Speak fully *Celer*, for thou canst not be too tedious ; how went the case with *Number-Defectives* ?

[*Cel.*] But little better, truly Sirs, than with their Brethren, For being commanded to keep a passe, where *Poeta* feared lest the Enemy should have fallen upon his rear, they stoutly made good their ground a great while, till being over-power'd, they lost in their retreat, some their

^{2.}
Defect. in
Number.
1. Plural.

their *Singular*, and some their *Plural Number*. Of the first sort were, first, *Poeta's Life-Guard*, very proper persons, viz. all *Proper-Names*, whose sad misfortune 'twas,

1.
Proper
Names.

*Plurima ne fuerint ut Mars,
Cato, Gallia, Roma.*

In which mischance the *Suttlers* were also Plundered.

*Qui frumenta dabant, pensa,
herbas, uda, metalla.*

2.
Masculines.

Next were those *Masculine* Spirits, that but over-night had been led up to the *Enemies* trenches by

Hesperus & Vesper——

3.
Feminines.

After them those brave *4-mazons* under the Conduct of

Pubes atq; Salus——were made *Widdows*, and forced to live a *Single* life, full sore against their wills. Except

Res, species, facies, acieq;——
who

who were suffer'd to escape
meerly to preserve the breed.

In the last place, the mun-
grel *Nenters* that follow'd *De-Neuters*.
licium till they came to *Seni-*
um, did there meet with *Le-*
thum to their *Plurals*. But

Hordea, farra, forum —
as also, most of the *Fifth De-*
clension (though of another
kind) fell in among the *Trip-*
totes, and thereby saved three
Plural Cases.

[*Lil.*] But *Celer*, who were
those that lost their *Singular*
Number?

[*Cel.*] *Manes* and *Lemures*, 2. *Singular*.
with their Company, thought
by *baunting* the *Enemies Tents* ^{1. Masculines}
in the dark, to have *frighted*
them from thence. But they
couragiously soon tam'd those
Bulbeggars, and took them pri-
soners: I, and they keep them
still

still so close, that they can never stir abroad *alone*, or *single*, since.

2. *Feminines.* *Exuvia* and *Phalera* — that pretended to be *Nuns*, & led the *Maiden-Troop*, were spoyled of their *Mönastique life* (with as ill a will as *Virgins* use to marry) and are *Plurals* now for ever.

3. *Neuters.* *Mœnia cum tesquis* — with all their retinue were celebrating *Festa Deum* — very merrily : and on a sudden the *Enemy* surpris'd all their *Singulars*. But they, being *Plurals*, cryed out *the more the merrier*, and invited company to them with,

Quod si plura legas, licet hac quoq; classe reponas.

These, Sirs, are principal in that sad disaster.

[*Prisc.*] A sad disaster truly.

But

But 'twas said that some had changed their Gender. What strange accident hath befallen the *Variant Regiment*?

[*Cel.*] Thus, Sir, *Rubus* and *Variant*.
Oleaster being *Appellativa Ar-*
borum — and therefore *Fe-*
males, did quit themselves
 so manfully in the Fight, that
 they were suddenly metamor-
 phosed into *Males*. Although
 most wise men say of *Rubus*,
 that 'tis doubtful still.

On the other hand, some
Males behav'd themselves so
 much below the spirit of wo-
 men in the Battel, that the
 Enemy having taken them,
 made them *Eunuchs* in the *Plu-*
ral; that is, nor *Males*, nor *Fe-*
males, but chaste *Neuters*. As

Mænalus atq; sacer mons

Dindimus, Ismarus,

And the rest. Though some of
 the

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the same Company (as very Cowards as the other) for the Trick they had of making sport. As,

Sibidus, atq; Jocus —

With two or three more, were allowed to wear a *Fools Cap*, and so they pass for *Males*, and *Neuters* too.

4.
Fem. Sing.
Neut. Plur.

Besides these, there were two other, *Singular Females*, *Pergamus* and *Supellex*, who now being made sufficiently sensible of Warrs calamities; resolved, if ever 'twere their hap to be *Plural* more, whoever engaged, they would be *Neuters*,

5.
Neut. Sing.
Masc. Plur.

But some *Singular Neuters* (as they are wont to do) prov'd the veryest changlings of all the Pack, for, *Argos item & Calum* — turned only *Masculines* in the *Plural*,

Nnn-

Nundinum, & hinc Epulum, Fem. Plur.
quibus addito Balneum

Feminines. Rostrum cum fra- Masc. and
no, filum, simul atq; capistrum, Neut. Plur.
Masculines and Neuters.

So that, me-thinks, he that
 shall write their Story, may
 well begin as Ovid doth his
Metamorphosis,

In nova fers animus mutatas
dicere formas — Corpora

[*Lit.*] Truth, Celer, the
 Newes is strange, but all this
 while how faired the Redun-
 dant Regiment? For some-bo-
 dy, I take it, told us they saved
 themselves, and gat besides.

4.
 Redundant.

[*Quest.*] I was the person,
 Sir, that saw it with mine eyes,
 amongst both Officers and Com-
 mon Soldiers also. To whom
 the General, for their worthy
 services, either gave honoura-
 ble Titles, or granted ample

C Privi-

Priviledges, according to their
several merits.

I.
Suffor
i. ver.

Of the Officers that had Ti-
tles given; some had bare Ti-
tles: As,

Gibbus & hic Gibber, Cucu-
mis Cucumier, Stapis & Stips.
Others had Gender also with
their Titles.

Nam genus & vocem variant
—tonitrus tonitruq;

Then for the Priviledges:
Unto some was granted a right
for the Females of their Body
to inherit as amply, unto all in-
terests and purposes whatsoever,
as their Males.

Nam Panther Panthera cre-
ata, Crateraq; Crater.
To others, that by a Laurel
they should be created free of
an higher Company than their
own.

Laurus enim Lauri facit &
Laurus Genitivo. These

These were all substantial Officers; not one of them, but standing by himself durst look the Enemy in the face.

Then for the Common-Soldiers, though they were never able to stand their Ground alone, yet for their faithfulness many of them were allowed Titles; such especially as produced Certificates of retaining to those valiant Leaders,

Arma, iugum, nerone, som-
nus, olivusq; anticusq;

Et quot Limas habet, quot
frenum, & cetera, bacillam.

Thus, Sirs, you have the best account that we can give of this whole Affair. As for my Lord Amo's Party, we had no opportunity of being conversant there.

[Prise.] You have done your Duty to our great con-

School-Play.

terit; and that you may not
lose your labour in our service,
You *Voluerit* first, as the Elder
Brother, have the honour to
be called also at your own dis-
cretion *Voluerit*. And for *E-*
quester, let him be advanced
to the Order called *Equestris*.
But *Lilie*, your Opinion now
concerning *Celer*.

[*Lil.*] I judge themselves
not only, but for their sake,
the whole Society, worthy of
an equal share; and that they
may hereafter (with your fa-
vour) after this example, write,
hic Celer, hac Celeris, neutro
hoc Celere aut aliter sic;
hic atq; hac Celeris, rursum
hic Celere est tibi neutrum.
But if you please, Sir, let
them now withdraw, and we'll
consult what's further to be
done.

[*Prise.*]

[*Prisc.*] Content. Retire, Sirs, and refresh your selves a while. But who are those, good *Lilie*, coming yonder?

[*Lil.*] My Messengers truly, most opportunely now returned. Welcome all three: Come without *Circumstance*, or any further *Ceremony*, relate your knowledge of this unhappy quarrel.

Enter,

Pudet, Piget, and Tadet. s. 3.

[*Pudet*] I am ashamed, noble Sirs, of the blemish brought upon themselves, and damage to the *Common-wealth*, by the mad ambition of our Generals *Ampo*, and *Poeta*.

[*Piget*] And as for me, *Ille-
rum sane pudet me, pigetq;*.

C 3

[*Tadet*]

[*Tedet*] Nor, for my part, upon the thoughts hereof, can I forbear to say, *Me vite tedet mea.*

[*Prisc.*] Well spoken all. But to the business, *Pudet*. And observe, I prethee, 'tis of the event on *Amo's* side we only make enquiry.

[*Pud.*] I understand, Sir, and shall apply my self accordingly to give you speedy satisfaction.

When *Amo* had drawn up his Forces in this Order; namely the *Defectives* in the *Van*, the *Redundants* for reserve, the *Regulars* in the *Main Battle*, and the *Particlers* on both Wings: he gave encouragement of *Pickeering*, to *Duce*, *Ferre*, and *Face*; mettald Spirits, and fit for action; who were content to admit *Dice* into

into their Company, meely
 for his *Tongues sake*; not know-
 ing what occasion they might
 possibly have for an *Orator*.
 These arm'd, and mounted
 bravely, with full carriere made
 towards the *Enemies Body*;
 but on a sudden they perceive
 a numerous Party of them in
 their own *Rear*. Here now
 necessity made even *Dice* de-
 sperate. They fought with
 Gallantry, till, their *Horses* be-
 ing shot, they must needs cry
Quarter, and *Dice's Rhetorick*
 redeem'd both *life and liberty*
 too; though upon *courser terms*
 indeed. For *Poeta*, hearing of
 it, adjudged them to be sent
 away with their *Breeches* par-
 red, and this inscription pin'd
 thereon.

Go honest *Dice*, & pretty *Duc*,
Fer, Fac, & you have had ill luck.

Dic, Duc,
Fer, Fac,
per Apoco-
pen castran-
tur.

School-Play.

Which disgrace (though for
meer spight, and no demerit of
theirs put upon them) 'tis ve-
rily thought, however *Latine-
Botchers* may try to piece them,
they can ne're outgrow.

I.
Verbs de-
fect.

I.
More ge-
nerally.

Now the *Fenlorne* advance,
being all drawn out of the *De-
fectives Division*, and com-
manded by a daring Captain
called *Alto* (though I have
heard he is more a man of
words than deeds) and a bold
fellow, *Assin*, his Lieutenant.
These were about to charge
the Enemy up a Hill: and when
Quaso did but pray them, to be
well advised what they did;
Nour tells them they knew it
well enough already. Nay,
quoth *Faxo*, I'll do it whatso-
e're comes on't. And *Odi* in a
rage cryes out, I hate *demur-
ers*, put by Cowards. *Begin*,
saith

saith *Cæpi* then. If so, quoth
Vale, then *Farewel* success, or
safety. Too true a Prophecie
truly: For *they*, and their fel-
lows are quickly routed, and
all of them stript of almost all
they have to their very shirts.
Scarce *Mood* or *Tense*, or *Num-*
ber, or *Person* left them: What-
e're it was, 'twas all in Raggs.
I'me sure I saw poor *Infit*, and
Cedo, as naked as ever they
were born; *nothing left them*
but the bare skin.

[*Lil.*] Objects of greatest
pity truly! But of the rest that
had the *Van*, you *Piget*, tell
us what became of them.

[*Piget.*] That brave *Divisi-*
on having the hottest service,
sustained the greatest, if not
the only losse. A doleful spe-
ctacle 'twas to see, whole
fields, besides the *high-wages*,
all

School-Play.

all strawed with Limbs, and dyed with blood. Here in a fearful manner lay a Mood; there, in this bloody time, a Tense was sprawling. On one hand a Sapine lying flat upon his back; and on the other a Passive voyce by bitter sufferings made quite speechlesse.

Quis talia fando
Temperet a lachrymis? —

[Pris.] But Piget, canst thou tell me what men of note there lost their Moods?

2.
More spe-
cially.

1.
In Mood.

[Pig.] Yes Sir, for (besides the Ferlone now spoken of, who in that bad Mood, lost all their good ones) Possum that Puissant Captain, Valo a resolute Commander, and the valiant Officer Malo, who would rather lose his life, than honour: These three in that encounter, besides the brui-
ses

ses that have made them many wayes *irregular*, are for ever made incapable of *commanding* more, having utterly lost their *Imperative Mood*.

[*Lil.*] Great pity truly. But who were losers in their *Tenses*?

[*Pig.*] A worthy *Regiment*,
whose List I read, and well ^{2.} In *Tense*.
remember thus it did begin.
Præteritum fugiunt vergo, ambigo, glisco, fatisco. Yea, and all *Passives*, *Commons*, and *Deponents*, are glad to hobble with a wooden leg, borrowed of the *Participle* of the *Preter-Tense*, and the Verb *Sum*.

[*Lil.*] And who their *Supines*? ^{3.} In *Supines*.

[*Pig.*] Almost a whole *Brigade* lost their *Supines* carelessly: By running openly on the *Cannons* mouth, under
mad

mad hopes of surprizing the
Artillery. As

Lambo, mico micui, rudo,
scabo, —

Parco peperci would fain have
been spared, but 'twould not

* Lib. 35. do at first. Since, * *Plinius*, and

c. 4. *Livius* have made it full a-

+ Ap. Vol. mends with † *Parciturum est*,

de An. l. 3. and *Parfurnus* too.

[*Pris.*] Well, and you said
the *Passive* voyce was lost by
some.

4.
In Voyce.

[*Pig.*] Yes all the *Neuters* at
one clap; except some *six*;
who, in *rei memoriam*, desi-
red the enemy to return the
Passive Preter-Tense, that had
been taken Prisoner, and take
his *Active* in exchange : And
'twas agreed to pleasure him
with a *shilling* for his *twelve*
pence. So now they *have* it, and
a *nick-name* to boot, *Neuter-*
Passives.

Passives. Besides these, that *active* spirit *Facio*, could but save it for his *children*; himself, as to a *Passive* voyce, must be content with *bearsnesse* all his dayes.

[*Prisc.*] Can any of you give us any further account?

[*Tædet.*] My charge lyes specially Sir, among the *Redundants*, yet I could not but observe in the *Defectives* disorderly retreat, that basenesse which it irketh me to report. How many *Inceptives* begun to treat their *friends* as *foes*; and having lost their *own* *Preter-Tenses*, plunder their *Fellows* to supply themselves.

Whose lewd example was quickly followed by others lewdly given. For *Mingo* but turning to the wall, was rob'd of *Minxi* by *Mejo*. And while

Borrow-
ers of Pre-
terperf.

Sedeo

Sedeo sits him down to rest, *Sti-*
do stole *Sedi* from him. Nay
many more such tricks were
played. But, which is marve-
lous, *Furo* was so mad in wick-
edness, that though he saw
me look upon him, yet by vi-
olence he dares to take

Insanivi, a verbo ejusdem
significati.

[*Lil.*] *Ovid* is but too true,
of us, it seems,

—*Non hospes ab hospite tutus,*
Non socer a genero, fratrum
quoq; gratia rara est.

But let us have your observa-
tion of the *Redundants*, and
dispatch it briefly.

3.
Redundants [*Ted.*] I shall Sir, They were
my Lord's own *Life-guard*:
Who, when the enemy was ad-
vancing to the *General's Post*,
not only by their valour did
protect his person, but repulld
the

the enemy, and took rich booty from him. Whereon the General judged them (as indeed they were) worthy of his signal favour, which accordingly he vouchsafed to them. For whereas many of them were *Menial Servants*, and some, *Gentlemen of the Bed-Chamber* unto *Amo*, as *Cewo* and *Poto*, (not without good reason too, for *Sine terere, & Baccho Venus alget*;) he granted to them and their fellows (wherein he knew he should for the future make them best amends for their *bad Temper* perfectly past;) I say, he granted to them, constant, full double Commons. As, unto *Cewo*, besides his old dish *Cenavi*, *Cenatus sum*. So to *Poto*, ever and above adry *Potavi*, *Potatus sum*: till they come

to (that which follows next)
Titubo, Titubavi, vel Tituba-
tur.

2.
 In Conju-
 gation.

Others of them besides their
 own short Coat, were now
 made free of the long Robe,
 which you must know, is no
 small honour to a Souldier,
 though a greater pleasure to
Ignoramus, who henceforth
 need not fear the quaintity in
 pronouncing them. But thus
 they are made capable Conju-
 gio *frui* of other words in the
 third or fourth Conjugation
 either. As *Atonior, moreris*,
 or *moriris*. So *Potior, Orior*,
 and the rest. Though the two
 last may trouble *Dulman* in-
 finitely about the Infinitive
 Mood, which is only of the
 fourth. [Lil.] Is there any yet re-
 maining worthy of our fur-
 ther knowledge? [Ted.]

[*Ted.*] Nothing that comes to mind. For the Night came on so fast, that the *Regular Regiment* could not engage; and the *Particles* were contemned by the Enemy.

[*Prisc.*] So then, although there be sad *Shipwrack* made, 'tis somewhat better yet than *Tabula post naufragium*. Pray, *Lilie*, gratifie the Messengers for their faithfulness, and let them be discharged.

[*Lil.*] As were the former Messengers, so shall you, be honoured with a *double Title*. And therefore, by the Authority vested in Us,

Immotum maneat: *Tedet quod*
teduit, & dat
Tertium: adde *Pudet faciens*
pudit, pudendumq;

Alq; Piget, tibi quod format
pignit, pignumq;

D

[*Prisc.*]

School-Play.

[*Prisc.*] Let them now be gone ; unless you think it best to cite the *Generals* hither first.

[*Lil.*] The best expedient doubtless.

[*Prisc.*] Then *Pudet* take our *Herauld* with you, and in our *Names* command both *Ama* and *Poeta* immediately to make their personal appearance before *Us* here.

Exeunt
Ted. Pud.
Fig.

[*Pud.*] It shall be done, Sir.

[*Prisc.*] A difficult task it is, to repair the several losses, and to restore to every one his own.

[*Lil.*] Indeed impossible. And suppose 'twere feasible, I think it not adviseable. For I take it as a ruled Case, that *Sufferings* for past miscarriages, are effectual means to prevent the like for future.

[*Prisc.*] I approve your judg-

judgment : And it shall suffice,
only to curb the insolency of
those *presumptuous Lords*, and
stop the evils further growth.

[*Lil*] I concur with you
therein.

[*Prisc.*] Then *Mr. Secre-*
tary draw up our sense, that
it may be published.

[*Lil*] But loe, they come,
Sir.

Enter,

Poeta, and Amo with the Mes- S. 4.
senger, Herald & his Man.

[*Prisc.*] *Poeta*, what fury
seized on thee, to expose
the *publick Interest* of all
Grammar to such dreadful
hazards?

[*Poeta*] Most Noble Judges,
I neither can excuse, nor will
extenuate my hainous crime :
but prostrate *my self* and *mine*

D 2

affairs

School-Play.

affairs, most humbly at your feet.

[*Lil.*] *Amo*, what madness drive thee on an Enterprize so contrary to thy *Genius*, who art wont to love, not hate, and so destructive to the Common Interest, wheresoe're success should light?

[*Amo*] *Meer Guilt* doth make me speechless. I submit me wholly to your censure.

[*Prisc.*] You both deserve the *biggest punishment*, in just proportion to your *foulest guilt*.

[*Poeta.*] Most justly, Sirs. Our rashness, folly, madness, is so past excuse. Truth, Sirs, my vein lies only now, *Palinodiam canere*.

[*Amo*] For my part, Sirs, I was never less in the *Imperative*, and never more in the
Optative

Operative Mood, than now.

*Utinam amâssem semper, odif-
sem nunquam.*

[Prisc.] But, *Serô sapunt
Phryges.* To prevent the like
Extravagancies in time to

come, It is decreed, and our The Sen-
tence on
the Gene-
rals.
Sentence is, That neither of you
shall be ever capable for the fu-

ture, of subsisting in Oration by
himself; but by sweet concord
both together to compleat the
sense, and adorn discourse.

[Amo] I shall embrace the
Sentence, Sirs, with all my
heart. *Vosq; & illum, nec non
omnes Amo amabit in eternum.*

[Poeta] And Sirs, If e're Poeta
start from thence,
Let's Verses hobble with-
out wit, or sense.

[Lil.] Since Peace is hap-
pily now concluded in the
Common-wealth of Grammar,

School-Play.

I think it most convenient, *Priscian*, if you concurr therein, that *Proclamation* should be instantly made thereof; to the end all persons concern'd in it, may have timely notice of the same.

[*Pris.*] I meant no less, good *Lilie*. *Mr. Secretary*, deliver our sense unto the *Herauld*, that he may proclaim it presently.

[*A-Secretis*] It is dispatched, Sir. *Mr. Herauld*, take it.

S. 5. *Fecialis, Præco, E Loco
editori.*

F*Ecial.*] *Præco*, make an *Oiez*.
[*Præco*] *Oiez, Oiez, Oiez*.
[*Fec.*] *Verba preunte*,
[*Præc.*] *Sic elamat*.

Whereas upon the late unhappy differences, much damage hath been done in Recte-loquendis

quendi-Provincia, partly by mutual violences from within it self, but chiefly from the rude incursions of its professed enemies, Barbarismus, Solœcismus, and their Complices; which evils are now prevented for the time to come, by an everlasting League of Amity, fully concluded betwixt the dissenting Parties.

Be it declared therefore in the first place, That the said Peace is now completely ratified, and all hostilities utterly ceased, never more to be remembered in the Land of Grammar. And,

Be it declared further, & Noverint universi per præsentem, That Ignoramus, cum Haggis & Hobgoblinis suis omnibus, who did infest the Province, is for ever, sine Baylo & Mainprizo, and without a Quare impedit, banished thence; and if returning, to be pursued per Hutesum & Clameum, with an Habeas Corpus, for the apprehending of him; that he may be punished

*shed a parte post, as one that maketh
Routam & Riotam contra pacem
& Statutum. And,*

*Be it declared lastly, That for the
ends now mentioned, A Book of Sta-
tutes, Anglicè, the Latine Grammar,
containing Lawes and Precepts, for due
ordering the affairs of the whole Com-
mon-wealth, and of every particular
Member thereof, is published by Autho-
rity. Which said Statute-Book all
Officers, Ministers, and Persons what-
soever, but ESPECIALLY THE
KNIGHTS OF THE MOST NO-
BLE ORDER OF THE FERULA,
are desired, and required to put in Ex-
ecution accordingly.*

VIVAT REX.

Floreat Respublica Grammaticalis.

Vos Valet.

F I N I S.

ERRATA.

Title, r. [Koua] [P. 12. l. 11. Marg. r. [5. Tetrastotes,
and Pentastotes.] P. 22. l. 3. r. [Eldesf]. P. 30. Marg.
r. [4p. Vos.] P. 34. l. 23. r. [any thing.], &c.

